¶A SHORT Discourse:

Expresing the substaunce of all the late *pretended Treasons against the Queenes Ma-*iestie, and Estates of this Realme, by sondry Traytors: who were executed for the same on the 20. and 21. daies of September last past. 1586.

*Wherevnto is adioyned a Godly Prayer for the sa-*fetie of her Highnesse person, her honorable Counsaile, and all other her obedient Subiects.

Seene and Alowed.

¶Imprinted at London by George Robinson *for Thomas Nelson, and are to be solde* at his Shop vpon London Bridge.

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¶ To the right Worshipfull Sir Owen

Hopton: her Maiesties Lieutenaunt in her
Highnesse Tower of London.

RIght Worshipfull, the due consideration of the innumerable Treasons practised and entended against the Queenes most excellent Maiestie since the tyme of her Highnesse most happie and prosperous raigne, togither with the succesſe of them and all other Traytors whatsoeuer, aswell in the Raigne of other Kings and Princes of this Land (from whom she is royally decended) as also in her owne, might sufficiētly haue terrified those late executed Traytors to haue bene warned from their wicked entents and daungers depending thereon, not onely to their liues, their soules, their goodes and Lands, but also of the infamie ensuing thereby to their posteritie for euer: in respect of their horrible practises, against our most gracious and dread soueraigne (whose Highnesse God long preserue in all health and happinesse) for whom all her louing and duetifull Subiects are bound (euen in our Soules) to giue God cōtinuall thankes for preseruing her Maiestie and vs all, from so apparant daungers as was pretended, and had ensued thereby, to the ruenating of this whole Realme, had it not most graciously bene preuented by the finger of God. The substaunce of which their entended Treasons, I haue rudely handled in a fewe verses here ensuing, and haue boldly dedicated them to your Worship, humbly beseeching you to accept them at his hands, who standeth bound to your Worship (in respect of the vndeserued courtesie he lately receiued by your good meanes) to pray for you and yours during his life.

Your Worships in all bounden duetie, *Thomas Nelson*.

A Godly Prayer giuen
to her Maiestie.

O Gracious God bowe downe thine eare, to me that prostrate stand,
And graunt my prayer may be persourmde with thy most mightie hand.
Graunt Lord that our most gracious Queene Elizabeth by name,
May florish still in happie state and euerlasting fame.
Graunt that her Highnesse liue and raigne in health and perfect peace:
Graunt that her foes may be cut of, her friends O Lord encrease.
Graunt that her Countaile still may liue, to doe that which is right,
For safetie of her person and, this Realme both day and night.
Graunt that the Nobles of Estate, and Lords of high renowne,
May liue in duetie to their Prince, and true still to the Crowne.
Graunt Lord that Pastors see dischargde, their duties in this Land,
To beate downe Sinne and wickednesse, which hath the vpper hand.
Graunt Iustices may haue a care, to doe that which is right,
That Widdowes nor the fatherlesse, be not oppresst by might.
Graunt Lord that they may still defend, the straunger and the poore,
Who sondry tymes by violence, is thrust cleane out of doore.
Graunt Lord that each mans Conscience, may pricke him to doe well,
To flye deceite, to banish fraude, least that they hang in Hell.
Graunt Lord that trueth may still take place, though some would blinde the same,
And graunt that tyme may trye the trueth, to their rebuke and shame.
Graunt loue may raigne twixt man and man, so may contentions cease:
Graunt Lord that each man haue his owne, thy blessings to encrease.
Graunt Lord that Pride and Couetousnesse, may banisht be for aye,
Or els the poore shall quickly be, thereby brought to decaye.
Graunt Lord that euery kinde of vise, may straight be troden downe,
And euery man reforme himself, in Citie and in Towne.
From wicked Lawyers vs defend, consume the Vsurers Hall,
They scratch and scrape the poore mans purse, they get the Deuill and all.
They hourd vp wealth in wondrous store, they doe incroach for Lands,
They racke their Rents they poule the poore, yet giue nought with their hands.
Graunt Charitie may come againe, who went to seeke S. Eedie,
That rich mens eares and purses might, stand open to the needie.
God graunt all quarrelles now may cease, among both great and small,
That bowget Lawyers may not lurke, about Westminster Hall.
God graunt that Children now may growe, obedient as they ought,
And that their Parents haue a care, they may be duely taught:
Their duetie to the God of heauen, their Parents and their Peeres,
So shall they better teach their owne, when that they come of yeeres.
God graunt that seruaunts may haue care, to doe their duetie still,
First to please God, to liue in feare, and doe their Maisters will.
God graunt we may forgiue our foes, re[illegible]ngement for to shunn:
For God a iust reuenger is, of wrongs [illegible] hath bene donn.
Thus of my Prayer I make an ende [illegible]d graunt our endes be good,
That we may rest with Christ hin[illegible], who bought vs with his blood.

FINIS. T. N.

¶ Verſes written vpon the Alphabet of the Queenes Maieſties name, and giuen to her Highneſſe.

Eternall God who guideth ſtill your Grace,
Lengthen your life in health and happie ſtate:
Inſpier your Subiects hearts in euery place,
Zealous in loue, and free from ſecret hate,
And ſhorten life in thoſe that breede debate.
Beholde her Lord who is our onely ſtay,
Euen ſhe it is, by whom we holde our owne:
Turne not thy face from her in any way,
Hewe downe her foes and let them all be knowne.

Renowmed Queene your highneſſe Subiects ioye,
Euen for to ſee the fall of all your foes:
God of his mercie ſhield you from anoye,
Intended Treaſons ſtill for to diſcloſe.
None of all but will moſt duely pray,
Almightie God preſerue yon night and day.

¶ The

The ſubſtance of all the late *entended Treaſons.*

O Lord preſerue our noble Queene, her Counſaile long maintaine:
Confound her foes and graunt her grace in health to rule and raigne.

When firſt the gracious God of heauen, by meanes did bring to light,
The Treaſons lately practiſed, by many a wicked wight,
Againſt their Prince whoſe life they ſought, and many a noble Pere:
The ſubſtaunce of whoſe Treaſons ſtraunge, you ſhall moſt truely heare.

Their Treaſons once diſcouered, then were the Traytors ſought:
Some of them fled into a Wood, where after they were caught,
And being brought vnto the Tower, for ioye the Belles did ring,
And throughout London Bonfiers made, where people Pſalmes did ſing.

And ſet their Tables in the ſtreates, with meates of euery kinde,
Where was prepardе all ſignes of ioye, that could be had in minde:
And praiſee the Lord moſt hartely, that with his mightie hand,
He had preſerued our gracious Quéene, and people of this Land.

Which thing was taken in good parte, by our renowmed Quéene,
Who by her Letters gaue them thankes, as plainly may be ſeene:
Aſſuring them that all her care was for their ſafetie ſtill,
And that thereby ſhe would deſerue their loue and great good will.

The Traytors well examined, (whom God himſelf bewrayed)
Their Treaſons knowne, then were they ſtraight to Weſtminſter conuayed,
Whereas they all inuited were of many a vilde pretence,
Seauen pleaded guiltie at the Barre before they went from thence.

The maner how they did begin, therein will plaine appeare,
Their purpoſes in each reſpect, you ſhall moſt truely heare:
Herein vnto you will be ſeene, if they had not bene foyld,
Our Quéene, our Realme, yea rich and poore together had bene ſpoyld.

Of the late entended Treasons.

One Sauidge lurking long in Fraunce, at Rheames did there remaine,
Whom Doctor Gifford did perswade, great honor he should gaine:
If that he would goe take in hand (these matters very straunge,)
First to deprive our gracious Queene, Religion for to chaunge.

And then for to inuade the Realme, by trewpes of forraine power,
To ouerthrowe the gouernment, and kill her in her Bower:
Or forceably to dispossesse, the Queene of Englands Grace,
And to proclaime the Scottish Queene, and set her in her place.

Which matter Sauidge promised, his full performance tw,
So that he might see warrant with, safe Conscience so to dw:
The Doctor vowed by his Soule, and bad him vnderstand,
It was an honorable thing, to take the same in hand.

When Sauidge heard that merits were, to him thereby so rife,
He vowed for to doe the same, or els to lose his life.
And shortly into England hyed, and did imparte the same,
To Babington of Darby shire, a man sure voyde of shame.

And tolde him how that he had vowed, to doe it or to dye,
Desiring him of helpe and ayde, and that immediatly:
A Jesuit Priest whom Ballard hight, came ouer to that end,
He came also to Babington, and daylie did attend.

Still to perswade him that he would, attempt and take in hand,
This vilde and wicked enterprise, and stoutly to it stand:
And tolde him that he should haue ayde, of sixtie thousand men,
That secretly should landed be, and tolde him how and when.

And in respect of all his paines, he truely might depende,
That it was lawfull so to doe, Renowne should be the ende:
But let all Traytors now perceiue, what honor he hath wonne,
Whose trayterous head and wicked heart, hath many one vndone.

This proude and haughtie Babington, in hope to gaine renowne,
Did stirre vp many wilfull men, in many a Shire and Towne:
To ayde him in this deuilish act, and for to take in hand,
The spoyle of our renowmed Prince, and people of this Land.

Wha

Of the late entended Treasons.

Who did conclude with bloudie blade, a slaughter to commit,
Upon her Counsell as they should, within Sar Chamber sit:
Which is a place whereas the Lords, and those of that degree,
Yeeldes Justice vnto euery man, that craues it on their knee.

Yea famous London they did meane, for to haue sackt beside,
Both Maior and Magistrates therein, haue murdered at that tide:
Each rich mans goodes had bene their owne, no fauour then had scrude,
Nought but our wealth was their desire, though we and ours had starude.

Besides these wicked practises, they had concluded more,
The burning of the Nauie and, the cheefest Shippes in store:
With fier and swoorde they vowed, to kill and to displace,
Each Lord Knight and Magistrate, true Subiects to her Grace.

They had determinde to haue cloyde, and poysoned out of hand,
The cheefe and greatest Ordinaunce, that is within this Land:
And did entend by violence, on rich men for to fall,
To haue their money and their Plate, and to haue spoyld them all.

The Common wealth of England sone, should thereby haue bene spoylde,
Our goodes for which our Parents and, our selues long tyme had toylde,
Had all bene taken from vs: besides what had ensued,
The substance moueth plainly, to sone we all had rewed.

Those were the Treasons they conspirde, our good Quéene to displace,
To spoyle the States of all this Land, such was their want of grace:
But God that doth protect her still, offended at the same,
Euen in their yong and tender yeres, did cut them of with shame.

These Traytors executed were, on Stage full strongly wrought,
Euen in the place where wickedly, they had their Treasons sought:
There they were hangde and quartered, there they acknowledged why,
Who like as Traytors they had liude, euen so they seemde to dye.

O wicked Impes, O Traytors vilde, that could these dedes deuise,
Why did the feare of God and Prince, departe so from your eyes:
No Rebelles power can her displace, God will defend her still,
True Subiects all will lose their liues, ere Traytors haue their will.

Of the late entended Treasons.

How many mischiefes are deuiſde: how many waies are wrought:
How many vilde Conſpiracies, against her Grace is sought:
Yet God that doth protect her still, her Grace doth well preserue,
And workes a shame vnto her foes, as they doe best deserue.

O heauenly God preserue our Queene, in plentie health and peace,
Confound her foes, maintaine her right, her ioyes O Lord encreaſe:
Lord bleſſe her Counſaile euermore, and Nobles of this Land,
Preserue her Subiects, and this Realme, with thy moſt mightie hand.

FINIS.

The names of thoſe Traytors that were executed for the Treaſons before mentioned on the firſt day.

Iohn Ballard, a Prieſt.
Anthonie Babington of Deticke in the Countie of Darbie Eſquier.
Iohn Sauidge Gentleman.
Robert Barnwell Gentleman.
Chidiacke Tichborne of Porcheſter in the Countie of South Eſquier.
Charles Tylney Eſquier and a Pentioner.
Edward Abington of Hinlop in the Countie of Worceſter Eſquier.

The names of thoſe which were executed on the ſecond day.

Thomas Saliſburie of Denbigh in the Countie of Denbigh Eſquier.
Henry Dunn Gentleman.
Edward Iohnes of Denbigh in the Countie of Denbigh Eſquier.
Iohn Trauers of Preſcot in the Countie of Lancaſter Gentleman.
Iohn Charnock of Lincolnes Inne Gentleman.
Robert Gage of Croydon in the Countie of Surrey Gentleman.
Ieronie Bellamie of Harrow in the Countie of Middleſex Gentleman.